MAKING THE MOST OF HER PAPERS. Now Mrs. Professor Parker Is Building Up a Library of Newspaper Clippings.

Chicago Tribune. ... We make good use of the newspapers here at the Normal School," said Mrs. Parker to a Pribane representative. "We are not unmindful of the fact that trained writers are employed on our daily papers, and that when anything of importance to the country or people occurs this trained intelligence seizes upon it and presents

it to the public in a clear light. "Beginning our science work as we do in the primary schools and the reading books not containing enough in that direction, newspapers, children's papers and magazines furnished a great deal of collateral reading. This proved exceedingly useful in the school, and in seerching for that class of article I found so many good things it seems a pity should be wasted that unconsciously I found myself adding to my pile of clippings good articles upon almost every subject. Soon I found it pecessary to derise some means of properly classifying them. and this I have reduced to a system. I siways read a paper with pencil in hand to mark what I wish to save, and then in some odd moment I ent them out. The chippings are thrown into a large box ready for use, and I make a point of enting the article out all in one piece, after which they are pasted to manilla slips. These slips that I use are 4x10, and I have just ordered

"I paste the article to the center of the slip, as pear the top as possible, and if short the article will be all on one side, but if long it will of course be continued upon the opposite side of the slip, and so on through a succession of slips notil the article is finished.

of always place the articles between the slips, and any old moment I have I utilize with the aid of the sponge-mucilage bottle in sticking mem on, for it is a kind of patch-work, and akes the place of the ordinary crocheting and mitting. I always dry the slips between the pares of a heavy book, for I find that the children pay much more attention to them if

"But do the scholars take any care of them?" "At first they thought nothing of carelessiv throwing around what I had taken so much trouble with, for they were 'only newspaper scrape, but now they are returned to the library as regularly as the books. Indeed, I have been teaching them reverence for the newspaper. And it is astonishing how religiously my girls save papers. They would not think of making s fire with one, or in any other way destroying one until I have marked it."

But after all this is done how can you find what you want?" "I have a catalogue made out and everything is classified. It has made itself and may be added to indefinitely in the way of new heads and sub-heads."

Mrs. Parker's catalogue is under the following general heads, which are in turn divided into many classes. First comes ancient history. followed by modern and American history. Literature, art and religion are well as are likewise the zoology, physiology, geolsociology. Under each bead Mrs. Parker has room for children's stories. Then follows physics, ethics, chemistry, botany, medicine, astronomy, biography and geography. Political sconomy has a prominent place, and is followed by articles on socialism, customs of people, education, and interesting things on days, sea-

"I have everything on home rule that has been printed in the last three years," said Mrs. Parker. "When my slips are done I place them in files in a large case such as all business men use, and put in the school library. "When the eighth grade was studying the sivil war I had over 200 articles on that subject in relation to the causes, battles,

generals and the like-and the teachers jestified to the avidity with which they were sail Newspaper men's way of presenting mings is and must be readable, for people nowadays have neither the time nor inclination to ead and write as people used to in years past. As soon as my friends began to find out what I was doing they sent me papers from all over the country, with articles they had marked, or merely files of papers they had saved "In connection with the slips on which we

save the articles we have smaller cards on which we save quotations. They are alphabetically arranged, according to the sentiment expressed: love, joy, charity, life, perseverance, etc., and placed in boxes ready for use. All the pictures of interest, geographical or historical, I have mounted upon pasteboard. Indeed, until one has had experience one does not know what vaivable things the so-called ordinary paper con-

AMONG THE ALPINE GLACIERS.

A Whiteness That Dazzles-Glacier Tables, Bowlders and Moulins. Prentresina Letter to the New York Times.

it was a grand sight on which we gazed. biscars filled every valley and ravine, and the to stood up in tall ramparts wherever the space was too narrow to hold its rigid waves. Glacier to is snow that has for a considerable time been subjected to enormous pressure. If you squeeze isnowball in your hand until it is hard it be comes icy. So in the Alps, the continual fall of snow is the gressure and the sun's heat the warmth which produces those seas of ice that are called glaciers. There are over 600 of them in Switzerland, and some are coeval with the glacial period of this continent, while others are now in process of formation. Winter is their season of rest, but with the spring they resame their enward motion, due to the combined action of heat and gravitation. For in spite of their apparent immobility all Alpine glaciers do move constantly, although with different degrees of speed, and, like liquid streams, they carry with them debris of all sorts, but principally the stones that fall on their surface from the mountains' sides. The elacier starting in its purity from some white, insulted neak, leses before many years its spot ess character. The wintry frosts gathering into iron bonds the streams that trickle down the mountain sides, expand the water in freezing. and shatter rocks with a force that the most solid cliffs cannot possibly resist. Thus broken fraginants drop on to the once unspotted besom of the ice ees, and swell its borden with advancing years. The debris thus brought down form what are called morains. Each glacier has a moraine on either side of it; its end is a terminal moraine, and when two glaciers unite, their lateral moraines join and form a medial moraine. One of the largest medial moraines hereabout I saw as we came down from this excursion. It is the center of the Morteratsch clacier, and is about fifty feet or more broad, and perhaps teenty feet high in its center.

Seen from where he stood, it was all wonderful and smazing. With its cuiraes of glittering ho and wrapped in a dazzling white cloak, the Hernina was a grand sight to look on, while If und it were lower summits, all of them snowcapped and crowned. We were struck by the infinite whiteness of everything, and I have since learned that it is owing to the presence of glaster corn. There is on glacter-clad mountsins a neve, a finely-crystalized snow, which is Lever fully melted, and this is the pressure that forms the glacter ice. Now, glacier ice is quite different from that which results from freezing water, and is found to consist of crystals varying in size from that of a hen's ecg to a pin's head; these particles are known as granules or glacier corn, and in minute holes air is imprisoned. Where the Air-bubbles are absent the glacter has a bluish int and is no longer that pure white which puzzles so many persons. With the oldest guide earefully leading the way, we walked over the ice sea of Diavolezza. Before we had gone far on its level surface, I saw bowlders supported at some hight on ice pedestals, and I stopped to ex-Smine them. "Giacter tailes," said the guide at the tail end of our procession; but his remark conveyed no useful information. I soon saw that they resulted from the presence of a block of stone. It had failed on the sea, and had, so to speak, protected the ice directly under the sun. In consequence, while the glacier ail round has been dissolving and sinking, the ice under these bowlders has but slightly melted, and eradually a pillow is forming under each

"Bot the bowlder is not balanced evenly on the top," asserved the Boston lady. It was explained to her that because the sun is able to mach these ice pedestals more freely on the south side than on the north the thing naturally belines toward the south. As we walked along we noticed a line of sand-covered mounds about four or five feet high and culminating in a sharp ridge. We scraped off a little of the sand and earth and found that a mound was composed of ice which looked quite black when it was untovered. The reason for the existence of these topes was obvious. The ice protected by the sand, had remained numelted, and the wind had aged the drifted heap into a pointed shape. Suddenly we heard a cracking sound, which was accompanied by a noise like that of a distant explosion, and the guide said this announced the formation of another crevasse. Presently the sound of falling water, which grew louder and louder as we approached, was heard, and soon we reached a point where a stream dropped down a shaft in the ice and was lost to sight. The guide called this deep hole a mouth, and he gently remarked that a false step in its direction would take a fellow down below all human aid. assiz and Tyndall both tried to ascertain the kness of glaciers by taking soundings down these mouline. The former found no bottom at 100 feet on one sea, and on another he esti-

mated the thickness at 1,500 feet. The Ice Cave of Plumas. Geenville Bulletin. The ice cave of Plumas county, California, is

said of late years. A recent visiter furnishes a brief description. The cave is situated on a hillside, a short distance south of Fish lake. Judging from the nature of the cave, it seems probable that it runs under the take, but the writer does not say it does. After tying a rope, 200 feet leng, to a tree, the explorer entered the mouth of the cave, and, after going down a sort of toboggan slide a distance of 100 feet, came to a room with a level floor. Of this it is said: "We now reached a room 200 feet long, the bottom being level to the end and still floored with ice. It has the appearance of going deeper at one time, but on account of the falling rocks and the ree forming between them it is now completely closed. The roof of the care in the candle light presents a beautiful appearance where the moisture, collecting, makes it look as if it was covered with ice and bundreds of forcies hanging down. The ice in the bottom is very clear, and seems to be very thick. We could see down into it several feet, but could not see the ground."

ENGLAND'S HEROES.

Crowded Condition of Westminister-A New

Receptacle for Future Burials. A proposal has been made, and it is likely to take practical shaps, for providing a "campo santo" close to Westminister Abbey for the sepulchers and memorials of the great dead, in which case no further interments would be permitted in the Abbey itself. The reason for this step being considered advisable is that not more than fifteen to twenty burials can possibly take place there for mere want of space. As regards statues, there is room for at most three more-one in the serthern transept, another near the west door as a pendant to Lord Shaftesbury's, and the third elsawhere. Two busts only can now be added; it has been necessary to place Mr. Forster's memorial, the most recently set up, out of the way in the northern ambulatory. Mr. Fawcett's, in the baptistry, is in a very dark place, and it is impossible to see the beauties of the work; while Matthew Arnold's bust will probably find a not very prominent position. These incensistencies, it is pointed out, are due to want of room. At the same time it is felt that the associations of the abbey, as a national manseleum, should be retained as far as possible. Westminster Abbey, as a place of memorial and of burial of distinguished Englishmen, has exerted a powerful stimulus upon the national character; and to many heroes it was natural to look forward to the abbey as their last sesting place. It must be remembered that no country in the world has such a visible record of its history. There is such danger that the continuity of that history will be broken unless public spirit averts it, for if nothing be done the abbey, in the eld sense of a burial place of worthies and a sculpture gallery of the nation's heroes, must cease to exist. It proposed to revive, in a modified form, the scheme of the Prince Consort, which involved the demolition of Abingdon street, throwing open to view the ancient jewel-house at the rear and making a splendid approach to the House of Parliament. The precise extent of ground needed is not stated. Probably some or all of the seven or sight houses fronting Poet's Corner and old Palace Yard would have to be acquired. These properties are in vate hands, and one of them has recently changed ownership. On this site. connected it might be with the abbey by clotster running from Post's Corner, it is suggested should be erected a building to be called a Victorian Chapel. Its architecture would be worthy of its surroundings and of its purpose. The following points are open to discussion: Whether interments of public men should in a few special cases be permitted in this chapel, or whether these burials should be wholly discontinued! In Lord Shaftesbury's case, a public funeral was held. but the interment was elsewhere, and a memorial in the abbey has been erected. That precedent might conveniently be followed. A second point to be determined is the desirability of removing some of the cumbrous and disfiguring monuments in the abbey to the chapel, thus making room for others in the abbey itself.

The undertaking must, if set on foot, be a national one, because the dean and chapter have ne funds available. Their property was handed over to the ecclesiastical commissioners partly with a view to provide for the proper maintenance of the fabric of the abbey. During ten years £60,000 will have been spent upon the restoration of the exterior, which was in a dangerous condition. Four thousand pounds is needed annually for this purpose. The allowance to the dean and chapter meets this expenditure and the cost of the services; but there is no margin. The fees paid to the dean and chapter for burials and monuments are handed to the ecclesiastical commissioners, and the latter have no power to remit them. In the case of a national memorial the government annuls the fee, but where the cost of a monument is defrayed by private or public subscription, the fees must be paid. The money so obtained is spent in repairs; and it is an interesting fact that the outside of the abbey had not been touched since the time of Sir Christo-

It is understood that the dean and chapter favor the new scheme heartily, although it would entail upon them lesses and drawbacks. They support the proposal upon public grounds. When established, the control of the Victorian Chapel may be vested either in the representatives of Parliament or in the existing authorities. An appeal is shortly to be made to public spirit and to patriotism in this matter. It is necessary that something should be done, and done soon, for the plane and simple reason that. both as regards graves and statues, the abbey is already over-crowded.

SPENT \$1,000,000 IN ONE YEAR.

Edith de Belleville Cuis a Wide Swath with Emperor William's Money.

Edith de Belleville, in New York World. "Some time in 1886 Prince William saw me the races near Berlin and asked who I was. Shortly afterward an officer of his staff treated a young friend of mine in what I thought was a very dishonorable way, and I wrote to Prince William asking him if he would use his influence in the matter. I received an answer granting me an audience. But why go on! I do not believe that any woman would refuse diamonds and costly dresses, horses and carriages, a magpificent house on the principal streets of European capital, every luxury in the world, and such a position as I afterward attained. had everything. The best known men in the country came to my drawing-room. My brougham was the most costly and conspicuous in the drive I had all the money I could spend. I spent \$1.000,000 in one year, and besides this contracted debts to a very large amount.

"It was the talk of the town. Berlin is small place compared with New York, and all my extravagant demonstrations were noticed and discussed. But I knew it could not last. I was always sure of that. People began to talk about Prince William. They spoke of the fact that he was a married man. They pitied his wife, and they said what was, perhaps, true, that he could not afford to conduct such an establishment as he had given me and indulge my extravagant expenditures. The feeling against me grew apace. Angry looks greeted me when I went out driving. There were many who would have liked to kill me, and they cursed me as I passed. At last one morning representatives from the municipal authorities came and told me I would have to leave Berlin.

"I acquiesced, because I could do nothing else.

I sent a message to the Prince, but I received no answer. I do not believe now that he ever received it. Even then I did not take things very seriously. I thought matters would blow over after a time, so I gathered my jewels together, took some dresses, and putting what money had at hand in my pocket-book, I went down to a little country place two or three hours from Berlin, and waited. I wrote Prince William from there again. Again no answer came to my letter. After a few weeks I returned to Berlin. I went to my house. I cannot describe my surprise when I reached there. The house had been dismantled; all my beautiful things were gone. The furniture, pictures, bric-a-brac, everything had been carried off and sold, so I was told, and the money applied to the liquidation of debts which had been incurred in establishing me in Berlin. But not only was the furniture, pictures and statuary gone, but everything of a personal character. All my letters had disappeared. Two or three packages of letters from De Belleville, and another from Prince William were among them. The completeness of the wreck simply stunned me, but I could not do anything, and i accepted the inevitable. Then they said, as had married an American. I belonged to America, and was no longer a German citizen, and, on this pretense, they warned me again out of Berlin. I wrote for the last time to Prince William, but again receiving no answer, I left the German capital, and have not been

there since. The Devil's Walking Stick. Florida Times-Union.

Some strange, small, thorny trees, whose straight stems resemble walking causs, were clothed with leaves like those of the bean, and one of them bore a cluster of large brilliant scarlet blossoms like the flowers of a bean. The trunk or stem of these trees is perfectly straight, and crowned with a head of foilage. Inquiry elicited the fact that this was the devil's walking stick. of Africa, and that the tree had been brought from Africa to New York and sent thence to Mrs. Conolly, in the hope that she would succeed in its propagation in this climate, which is more nearly like that of its habitat. So far all her efforts have been in vain, and she has concluded that this must have been meat natural engiosity of which little has been | has no use for more than one. his majesty's Sunday-go-to-meeting cane, and he

HUNTERS SAVED BY ELKS. Remarkable Adventure of a Party of Sports men in the Great National Park.

G. O. Shields, in Harper's Magazine for November.

In the fall of 1879 a party of three men were

sight-seeing and hunting in the Yellowstone National Park, and having prolonged their stay until late in October, were overtaken by a terble snow-sterm, which completely blockaded and obliterated all the trails, and filled the gulches, canyons and coulees to such a depth that their horses sould not travel over them at all. They had lain in camp three days waiting for the storm to abate, but that con-tinued to grow in severity, and as the snow became deeper, their situation grew daily and hourly more alarming. Their stock of provisions was low, they had no shelter sufficient to withstand the rigors of a winter at that high altitude, and it was fast becoming a question whether they should ever be able to escape beyoud the snew-clad peaks and snow-niled canyons with which they were bemmed in. Their only hope of escape was by abandoning their borses, and constructing snowshoes which might keep them above the snow; but in this case they could not carry bedding and foad enough to last them throughout the several days that the journey would occupy to the nearest ranch, and the chances of killing game enroute after the severe weather had set is were extremely precarious. They had already set about making snow-shoes from the skin of on elk which they had

saved. One pair had been completed, and, the sterm having abated, one of the party set out to look over the surrounding country for the most feasible route by which to get out, and also to try, if possible, to find game of some kind. He had gone about a mile toward the northeast when he came upon the fresh trail of a large band of elk that were moving toward the east. He followed, and in a short time came up with them. They were traveling in single file, led by a powerful old buil, who wallowed through snow in which only his head and neck were visible, with all the patience and perseverence of a faithful old ox. The others fellowed him, the stronger ones in front and the weaker ones bringing up the rear. There were thirty-seven in the band, and by the time they had all walked in the same line they left it an open, well-beaten trail. The hunter approached within a few yards of them. They were greatly alarmed when they saw him, and made a few bounds in various directions; but seeing their struggles were in vain, they meekly submitted to what seemed their impending fate, and fell back in rear of their file-leader. This would have been the golden opportunity of a skin hunter, who could and would have shot them all down in their tracks from a single stand. But such was not the mission of our friend. He saw in this noble, struggling band a means of deliverance from what had threat ened to be a wintry grave for him and his compapiens. He did not fire a shot, and did not in any way create unnecessary alarm, among the elk, but hurried back to camp and reported to

his friends what he had seen. In a moment the camp was a scene of activity and excitement. Tents, bedding, provisions, everything that was absolutely necessary to pack animals; saddles were placed, rifles were slung to the saddles and leaving all surplus baggage, such as trophies of their hunt, mineral specimens, and curios of various kinds, for future comers, and they started for the elk trail. They had a slow, tedious and laborious task breaking a way through the deep snow to reach it, but by walking and leading their saddle animals ahead, the pack animals were able to follow slowly. Finally they reached the trail of the elk herd, and following this, after nine days of tedious and painful traveling the party arrived at a ranch between the upper falls of the Yellowstone river, and Yellowstone lake. on the Stinking river, which was kept by a "squaw man" and his wife, where they were enabled to lodge and recruit themselves and their stock, and whence they finally reached their homes in safety. The band of elk passed on down the river, and our tourists never saw them again; but they have doubtless long ere this all fallen a prey to the ruthless war that is constantly being waged against them by hunters,

AN ALABAMA YARN.

white and red.

A Man Blown to Atoms by Dynamite Absorbed in His System.

Lowry Correspondence in Huntsville Mercury. A strange occurrence took place near here yesterday which I will not attempt to explain out give you the facts as they are. A party of Birmingham capitalists, largely interested in the minerals of the region, and some prominent railroad officials were here on a tour of inspection with a view of opening some beds of iron ore, and selecting the most practical route for the extension of the new railway that leads up this valley. This, indeed, seems to have been the true battle-ground of the gods with "Pelien piled upon Ossa" to the utter confusion of the geologists, who cannot account for red iron ere on one side of the mountain, brown on the other, with veins of coal immediately underlying the top on both sides, so it was determined to leave them out of the party and carry along a practical man familiar with the formations peculiar to this valley for all geological information necessary in making an approximate estimate of the amount of solid and loose rock to be encountered on the extension. Accordingly an eld foreman, Mr. Merts, who had been in the valley on the new road since April. and had also had large experience in railroading in the West, was selected. He was an intelligent, sober and industrious man, who regularly, once a month, sent the greater part of his earnings to his wife and children in Kansas. He gave his opinions only after the most careful examinations, and the centlemen had implicit confidence as to their accuracy. The party reached a perpendicular bluff about fifteen feet high, when Mr. Merts climbed down to a ledge about six feet from the top, and, with his hammer, was investigating the character of stones and its probable thickness. The gentlemen above heard several blows from his hammer, then apparently a quantity of rocks falling, and immediately a terrific explesion. They were all considerably shocked, but not otherwise hurt, and at once went to the edge of the precipice, where they detected the strong order of dynamite, but, to their consternation, could see nothing of Mr. Merts. After a careful search some small pieces of his clothing were found banging in a tree about thirty feet from the ground, but that was all. The question for the scientists to settle is what caused the explosion. A number of people from Birmingham have visited the place, but I have heard only one plausible theory, and that was advanced by Mr. Mr. Mertz had no dynamite with him, and Mr. Schultz says the only possible way to account for the explosion is that he had constantly for a number of years been handling dynamite and nitro-glycerine and that so much had been taken into the system by absorption that it was only necessary for him to receive a slight jar to set it off, which was done when he struck the ground on falling from the ledge.

SORROWS OF THE OBESE.

Trials and Tribulations Too Often the Lot of the Over Fat.

Edgar Fawcett, in Once a Week. The pale invalid does not mark fresh proofs of emaciation morning after morning with half so keen a solic! ude as that shown by the threatened victim of obesity; for invalids as a rule, are rather careless about personnel, while people who are growing stout often disclose an eager regard for it. Their sensitiveness, too, has become proverbial, and I should say that this rose from a solemn feeling that they are becoming gradually pressed away by their own avoirdupois from all the romanticism and picturesqueness of life. But especially is this true when they are of the softer sex. Flesh has wrought more delorous bavoc in the feminine than in the masculine bosom. We all find that a fat Romeo is somewhat crucial to put up with, but we will not have a fat Juliet at any price, we should prefer one, indeed, beside whom Sarah Bernhardt

would be a trifle plump. . It has been my impression that the sorrows of fat women still wait to be sympathetically recorded. As a class, they have been ridiculed abundantly. Their kindlier chronicler has yet to look into his heart and write about them. He will tell you what agony they have suffered from the simple phrase, "You appear to be very well," and how they have furtively shuddered when the word "healthy" has left the lips of some ipnocent friend. He will touch upon those bitter qualms of embarrassment which are felt when a member of their portly set shall enter a street car and find that two men rise gallantly instead of one. He will mention, also, their tremulous distrust of fragile-looking chairs. But this will not include the whole substance of his exposition, for he cannot, as a conscientious analyst, ignore those dats of dieting which include a fervid cult of roast beef, fish and lemon juice, coincident with an avoidance of sugar, milk and potatoes. It will all be a sorrowful history when some one shall some day indite it. It will be replete with heart yearnings, but it must likewise be sadly pregnant with yearnings of a more prossic and

carnal kind. Princess and Parrenue.

Youth's Companion. When the Marquis of Lorne was Governorgeneral of Canada as instructive scene took place one day at the old French hotel in Quebee where he stopped.

It was reported that the Marquis, with the Princess Louise, would dine in the public room, Guests, servants and proprietor were assembled, and in a state of breathless expectation. The door was flung open, and a lady in full evening | all classes, from the Chinese merchant to the dress of pink satio, with a train, diamonds I coolie.

sparkling on her bared neck and arms, entered and swept to her seat.

No one noticed her or her gems. A mement or two after a lady, quietly dressed a dark cloth gown and cap of the same stuff entered and with her companions passed to a separate table. The spectators rose and did her honor as she passed. They knew that the woman in the quiet brown gown was the Princess. They did not know or care that the other was the wife of a successful shop keeper in Montreal. One woman knew the dress suitable to a public table in a hotel. The other did not.

Go where you will, you may detect almost at a giance the woman to whom riches are the beall and end-all of life, and to whom her own riches are a novelty. They wear jewels and rich stuffs in the cars, hotel and streets. It is apparent to the most casual observer that that they have not been long enough accustomed to finery to hold it at its true value, or to know when to wear it.

The ignorant person who has recently acquired wealth, naturally desires to make a show with it, and parades it on unsuitable occasions. It is like the unconscious vanity of a child and is cared by growth in intelligence and taste. There are deeper faults, however, than a vulgar love of finery. Even the woman who sweeps her new silks and velvets through the train or hotel may have a kinder heart and wider sympathies than the better bred observers who laugh at her.

PACIFIC COAST FISHERIES.

What the Albatross Found Along the Shores of Oregon and Washington.

San Francisco Bulletin. After leaving Alaska the Albatross came south, skirting the shores of Washington Territory and Oregon. Off this coast three banks were discovered-one sixty-five miles off Cape Flattery, one thirty miles west of Shoaiwater bar, and the third sixty miles west of Point Greenville. The depth of water on these banks is running as high as 1,239 fathoms. From Cape Flattery to Grav's harbor flounders and other slew-moving food fish were taken with the trawl. The bank off Point Greenville is the most extensive of the three, being twenty-five long by eighteen miles wide, with very challow water, the average depth being only forty-two fathoms Although the season was too late for successful halibut fishing along these banks, seme few fish were taken with trawi-lines, but the presence of numerous dog-fish and sharks gave reason for the absence of the balibut. In fishing here, however, the trawl-lines cannot be left down over night, as they chafe on the rocky bottom, and become too weak to bear any great strain. South of Cape Flattery black eod and red rockfish were taken, but in small numbers, So far the Albatross has hardly commenced

the work mapped out for her, and she will be detained on this coast at least three years. It will be necessary to go over the ground already covered at other seasons of the year, in order to determine when the fish arrive at and when they leave the banks; beside which, many banks on the route passed over have been merely outlined, and have yet to be explored. One of these is the Heceta bank, 120 miles southeast of Tillamook rock. The bank is a small one, not more than thirty miles long, but the water is rich in food. and it ought, at certain seasons of the year, to be a favorite haunt for halibut. So far the main work done in Alaska has been the developing of the 100-fathom line. and, of course, in connection with this, a great deal has been learned regarding the richness of the water so far as it provides food for fishes. The richest water has been found off Alaska, where it swarms with shrimps, prawns, crabs, marine worms, small holothurians, mollusks, etc. The Oregon banks are also rich in similar fish feed, but not to as great an extent as those of Alaska.

As far as can be determined the varieties of food fish are about equally divided between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, some kinds being common here which are unknown to our Eastero cousins, while they enjoy some varietles which are never caught in our waters. No work has yet been done within 200 miles of Sau Francisco, and none will be for some time. The Albatross will probably remain in port for a month and will then pass the winter on the coast of southern California, returning to Alaska in the spring of next year.

INCREDULOUS CUBANS.

Mind-Reader Bishop Comes to Grief in Attempting to Give a Performance in Havana. Bayana Correspondence.

A large and turbulant assemblage filled the Facon Theater at the performance of Irving Bishop. Although the American mind-reader performed some wonderful feats of divination, he was so hampered by an incompetent interproter that the young men in the upper galleries became boisterous. Mr. Bishop brought the first part of the programme to a close amid catcalls and yells, and afterward aspounced that his friend, Mr. Harrison Millard, would entertain the audience with a selection of vocal music. But no sooner had Mr. Millard begun to sing than his voice was drowned by derisive applause, laughter and whistles. Mr. Bishop began the second part of the programme, but after a few words the uproar became so general that the curtain had to be lowered. Two-thirds of the assemblage became alarmed and hastily departed. The rest insisted that the curtain should be raised again, and vockerously abouted for Bishop until he reappeared, but he was so bewildered that he could not perform a single experiment.

The captain-general was in the house and remained in his seat, looking very uncomfortable. He dared not leave the building for fear that the riotous proceedings might end seriously. Finally it was announced that, by order of the civil governor, Mr. Bishop would be fined \$50 and the amount handed to the public charity fund. The information was received with loud and prolonged applause, after which the spectators slowly dispersed.

The intelligent part of the audience undoubt edly sympathized with Bishop. At a private seance which he gave to the press he achieved a decided success. The authorities have refused leave for another porformance, and Bishop has placed his case in the hands of a lawyer.

THE EARTH "DO MOVE." Simple Directions by Which Actual Proof is Easity Furnished.

It has puzzled the heads of a good many roungsters to know how the earth runs round. A German educational journal published in Frankford gives the following directions for proving that the earth "does move:" "Taka a good-sized bowl, fill it nearly full of water, an piece it upon the floor of a room which is not exposed to shaking or jarring from the Sprinkle over the surface of street. the water a ceating of lycopodium powder-a white substance which is sometimes used for the purposes of the toilet, and which can be obtained at almost any apothecary's. Then upon the surface of this coating of powder make, with powdered chargesl, a straight black line, say an inch or two in length. Having made this little black mark with the charcos powder on the surface of the centests of the bowl, lay down upon the floor, close to the bowl, a stick or some other straight object, so that it will be exactly parallel with the mark. If the line happens to be parallel with a crack in the floor, or with any stationary object in the room, this will serve as well,

"Leave the bowl undisturbed for a few hours, and then observe the position of the black mark with reference to the object that it was parallel with. It will be found to have moved about, and to have moved from east to west-that is to say, in the direction opposite to the movement of the earth on its exis. The earth in simply revolving has carried the water and everything else in the bowl around with it, but the powder on the surface has been left behind a little. The line will always be found to have moved from east to west, which is perfectly good proof that everything else has moved the other

On the Pacific Ocean.

Letter in Chicago Times. The Pacific ocean is vitally different from the Atlantic, and Pacific ocean travel offers many new things. When you step on the deck of an Atlantic ship you are in England. As soon as you occupy the state-room of a Pacific steamer you are in China. The ships are manned entirely by Chinamen, with the exception of the chief officers. The steerage passengers are all Chinese. Your food is cooked by Chipese cooks and your rooms are cared for white-gowned, almond-eyed men in pigtails. The watters, the sailors, and the coal-heavers are Chinamen, and on the Gaelie the European officers did not num-

her over a dezen. I watched the sailors closely, and Captain Pearne, who is one of the oldest captains on the Pacific ocean, tells me they make better seamen than the English or the American. They are conscientious in their work and do not shirk. They never talk back, and if they swear it is in their own language. They never get drunk, and the only time they grumble is when their rice is not of the best quality. Their chief food is rice and they use chopsticks in cating it They get 50 cents a day and consider the aselves well paid. The service was excellent and though for fourteen days we did not see a ship. nor anything save the broad expanse of water bounded by the horizon, we felt as safe as though we were riding up the Hudson. Daring this fifteen days' voyage not one of the passen-

gers became sick or missed a meal. The steerage was, as I have said, altogether made up of Asiatics. In it were 350 Chipese men, eighteen Chinese women, and twenty-six Chinese children. They were going from Ameries back home to China, and the men were of

MUSKRATS IN THEIR DENS. A Little Animal Which Swells the Purses of Many Maryland People.

Letter in New York Times. If anyone wants to enjoy the full glories of muskrat shooting he must go to Dorchester county, Maryland. About thirty miles from this tewn is Bishop's Head district, a region of marshes, mud, mesquites and muskrats. It is so cut up by creeks and rivers that no part of it is a mile from water communication. It is a curious out-of-the-way sort of country. Hundreds of years ago colonists from England settled it, and their descendants, uncontaminated by railroads or any of the large accessories of civilization, live prosperously upon their revenues from oystering, trapping and gunning. Old fashioned wind-mills, like great wooden acrobats turning endless handsprings, still grind corn into meal and wheat into flour. In many of the estates the family cemeteries are in the front yards, and some are so close that a man can sit in his parlor and read his list of ances-

tors from the tembstones.

Kindlier people do not live. They are the soul of hospitality, and strangers are almost invariably invited to "hitch up and take a snack with us. " The writer's first insight into the condition of these people was given by a negro who drove him down there several years ago. "I used to work for a man who bought hides, said he. "Sometimes he'd get hard up for change, and he'd go into one of these little houses and ask'em to change a hundred-dollar note. It made me laugh, cause the whole shanty didn't look worth \$4; but purty soon the old man would grab down a bag from a cuddyhole in the chimney and pull out money 'nuff to buy a farm."

One of the greatest sources of this wealth is the muskrat. Not one-twentieth of the region is under cultivation. Most of it is marso, full of sluggish streams and muskrat beds. It is just the sort of soil that the muskrat likes, and his wonderful skill as an architect finds full play. The little animal is very fastidious. He not only washes himself before and after eating. but he washes all his food, and observes the laws of cleanliness with unvarying regularity. He is a short-legged little mammal, from twelve to fifteen inches long, with a tail two-thirds the length of his body. He sports six rows of side whiskers, and has a scared, surprised sort of an expression on his rather homely face, as if at some time he had committed a great crime. He wears a dress of hair very soft and warm, dark brown on top and rather lighter below. His bill of fare embraces roots, grasses, vegetables, fruits, mussels, and occasionally meat. Generally he is a vegetarian.

Muskrats feed principally at night, except in late spring and during the summer months until the cold weather sets in. They select secluded localities. In the early morning they may be seen making their way to and from their dens. The feeding ground is usually an over-grown log or stump, or tussock, or sometimes a floating bed of grass whose upper and coarser portions give them a hiding place while they devour the lower ends and roots. They feed about three times a night, first soon after dark, second about midnight, and third just before daybreak. They return to their homes about sunrise after their last meal, and are then in prime condition for the gunner, as they are filled with grass, and are slow and clumsy about diving. It was early in the morning that we made our first effort at muskrat shooting. The air was crisp, the wind soft and gentle, and the water as sluggish as if it had fallen into a sleep from which it did not care to be aroused. Our boat was a small flat-bottomed affair, propelled by thin paddles, which were dipped noiselessly, as if wielded by spectres. The utmost caution is required, for the muskrat in spring and autumn is always alert, and his ears are wonderfully acute. was in the bow with my gun ready. Suddenly saw a ball of fur, took direct sim and fired and then confidently expected to find a dead rodent. The veteran in the stern laughed heartlessly. "Never shot muskrats before, chi" he said.

I seen that by the way you acted. Wait till you shoot a while longer and you'll never shoot at him where he is, but where he'e going to be when your shot gets to him. Be careful now, and when you see ripples shead give yourself plenty of spare room and fire quick." We entered a little cove where the grass grew thickly. The sun was just a mile or two on the other side of the borizon. The rats bad fed, and were en their way home. The ripples became numerous, and then the sport grew decidedly interesting. We popped away at uncertainties, tried to follow the rats as they dived and reappeared, sometimes hit and sometimes missed, and got thoroughly wound up in the excitement. It was splendid sport, and it required the best of skill and the exercise of good eyesight, for there is not a better swimmer. quicker diver er a more cunning trickster in the whole animal kingdom than this plebeian roient. We got a dozen rats, and considered ourselves lucky. A subsequent trip on a moonlight night was still more delightful, for the shooting was entirely haphazard, and success came only from good shots on good guesses. A swimming something would be seen, a shot would follow, and perhaps a dead muskrat would be the reult. The best and safest shot was when a foolsh rat-swam directly toward the boat. Under such circumstances an erdinary man was sure of his victim. Shooting in winter is generally more successful, because the rate are tamer, but for general fun, accompanied by the promisenous use of gun-powder, the spring is better, and it does not require freezing just for the sake of a little amusement.

If muskrats had only gunpowder to fear their umber would be several times as large as it is. The reople who capture them for a living de not do so for sport. It is a business, and one that pays thousands of dollars a year to this region. The most interesting method, except shooting, is spearing. The hunter is armed with a pole. five or six feet long, with a spear of four or ave prongs attached at the lower end. These prongs are sharp-pointed, but have no barb, and are se arranged as not to allow the body of a rat to pass between them. To spear successfully one must have experience and caution. The general plan is to approach from the leeward side of the den. Directly over the inner bed there is usually a daub of As soon as this is seen a hard blow is struck; the spear is driven deep into the bed, the top of the den is at once torn off, and the rats are killed with a small club which is always carried for that purpose When several rats are speared there is need of considerable caution, for the rat is a vicious rascal when cornered and he fights vigorously and splendidly to the end. He is such a good fighter that he can generally defeat a dog several times his size.

In trapping two plans are used. The deadfall consists of a slab or log set so that the rat in following his path will have to go under it. The slab is held in place by sticks driven in the ground, and is supported by the setting sticks familiar to all schoolboys. Sometimes the fall is baited, but often not. The steel or spring trap is used to a limited extent, but owing to the corresive action of salt water it is most successful in fresh water, were it is buried in the feeding-beds or naths of the rats. When a rat is caught in one of these he will commit suicide if there is water enough in which to drown him-

The greatest trap of all, however, is a plain box of four pieces of board, three or four feet long and six inches wide. At each end there is a door made of wire, which falls inwardly. This trap is set in an underground lead, through which the rats pass, and is always anchored to prevent its floating off. As the rats go and return they raise the door and keep entering until the trap is full, or until a goodly number is caught. The traps must be promptly attended or the rats will drown. The disadvantage of this plan is that it drives the uncaught rats to other leads. The best trap is an arrangement with a free lower passage and with source that grab the rats and hoist them into an upper prison. It is more complicated than the others. As an architect a muskrat is deserving of high

honer. His residence is always a model of neatness, economy and ingenuity. The materials used in the construction vary with the locality. but he always selects a good, stable foundation. The lower parts of his den he makes of sticks, twigs, grasses, and so on, which he cements firmly with mud. He contiques this until be reaches a point above highwater mark, and then his work becomes more careful and of a much finer quality. The best twigs and the softest grasses are used with great dexterity and success. If the colony is a large one there are various rooms in the den, and they are invariably clean and handsome. And the rat is as prudent as he is fastidions. Not only is his den a central ball with side dormitories and extra rooms for extra occasions, but the outlets are in four or five different directions, and are far away from the den proper, so that the inhabitants may be protected against surprise and against the predatory visits of their sworn enemies, minks and wessels. This muskrat engineering, while interesting in itself, is very injurious to the lands where it occurs. Sometimes immense burrows, forty or fifty feet long, are made, and again tunnels are dug thre the mersh kills; and frequently water rushing through these holes enlarges them until they assume dangerous proportions. Men have lost their lives by failing through these underground places, and only the experienced trappers feel any security when venturing upon marshes where the muskrats

About 50,000-probably more-muskrat hides will go from this region this year to New York. Formerly, when the fur was fashionable, the hides easily brought as much as fifty cents each. but nowadays ten or fifteen cents is about all they are worth.

The average man will say that he would not eat a muskrat for \$10, but the average man does leaders, inspired by the sublime energy of per-not know what he is talking about. When sonal devotion, and no enthusiasm among the



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CRUSADE BLEND A skilful blending of strong, fla-coffees. Warranted not to contain a single Rio bean, and guaranteed to suit your taste as no other coffee will, at a moderate price. Always packed whole roasted (unground), in 1 lb. air-tight parchment packages. TEST FREE We are exclusively an importing house, selling opportunity of testing our famous coffee before buying, we will, upon receipt of 6 cents in stamps to cover the cost of can and postage, send free by mail a 1-4 pound of Seal Brand Coffee. Address CHASE & SANBORN, 118 BROAD ST., BOSTON, MASS.

handled well the rat makes a thoroughly palatable dish, and this statement is made from experience. The cleanly habits and the pure, wholesome food of the muskrat makes him one of the most desirable of all wild animals for table use. An ordinary cook, however, will generally get nothing from the rodent except a failure and a bad odor. If the musk bag is cut and the scent is imparted to the meat it becomes worthless. The most successful cook I ever knew is a colored woman who doesn't know a letter in the alphabet, but who has mastered every mystery of the kitchen, and she can get up a dish of muskrat that will turn the worst scoffer into an enthusiast. I asked her how she did it. She said she skinned the animal very carefully, washed it well in fresh water, soaked it for several hours in salt water, and then hung it where it would get the benefit of the cold air. this she either stews it, or, if she wants it fried, parboils it and fries it afterward. An old Maryland gentleman, who is somewhat of an epicure, says that between turkey and muskrat he will take muskrat all the time. The way the Indians cooked this animal was either to roast it on coals or beil it with corn.

Dust as a Fertilizer. Chicago Times.

Sir George Birdwood, of England, who has been residing in the Mahratta country, in India, gives in a foreign review an interesting account of how the natives till the land and manage to raise very good crops by the use of exceedingly cheap toels. He states that the ordinary ploy s generally home-made, and costs \$1.25. Fine English plews have been brought to the country, but the natives did not like the way they worked. They stated that they turned too deep a furrow and required too much power to move them. They have but few draft animals, and they are not generally employed in conducting agricultural operations. Several years ago a steam plow was brought into use in one of the of the states in the Bombay presidency The following account is given of how it worked and

the disposition that was made of it. "It was led out festooned with roses and jasmine, like an Indian bridegroom, into a rich black soil field, and all those who were called together to witness the prodigtes it was to perform were also wreathed with roses, touched on the hands and foreheads with atar, and sprinkled ever with rosewater. Then, with a snort, and a shrick, and a puff of steam, the gigantic mechanism made a vigorous, loud-hissing rush forward; but the share struck gradually downward, until, after vainly struggling for awhile against its novel task, it at last settled silently in the soft, yielding soil. Nothing could be done with it as a steam plow. It had been recklessly brought into a system wherein it had no place, except as another god, and a new god it was at once made, As seen as it could be moved out of the field it was sided into the village temple hard by, and there its huge steel share was set up on end, bedaubed red and worshiped as a symbol of Siva; and there it stands an object of mystified wor-ship to this day, in Jamkhandi. In a word, the Indian plow belongs, like other Indian implements and the "ways and means" in general of Indian rural life, to the people of the land, and it is doubtful if anything could be better for them. It is questionable if improved and alien modes of cultivation could produce better results in the long run than the patient, old-fashioned methods of the Hindu peasant, whose daily existence is modeled upon the simplicity of his plow."

With the steam plow placed in a temple and made an object of worship, and with the steel lews elevated to a place among the household deities, the farmers continued to use their little plows in scratching the surface of the land that was to be sowed to wheat and other grains. According to Sir George they plow their land but once in two years, and in some places only once in five or six years. They burn all the stubble, however, and tramp the ashes into the ground. They also burn all the vegetable rubbish they can collect and scatter the ashes where they will do the most good. They gather up the dust in the roads and apply it to the soil. They are careful to pulverize all the droppings of their cattle and fowls before they place them on the land that is to be put in crops. The put great reliance on the dust that is carried through the air. They regard this as the best fertilizer. When the wind carries a great cloud of dust from high rocks or from a that he will raise a large crop. The wind does for him what the water of the Nile does for the farmer of Egypt. It brings the elements of fertilty that are immediately available for plant

With little doubt we could learn much from these Hindu farmers. We do not worship the plow as one of the gods of agriculture, but it is likely that we give it a place far above that which it deserves. We rely on it to prepare land so that the roots of plants can readily penetrate it, and also expect that it will pulverize soil so that it will be dissolved by the rain. That the common plow loosens and mixes the soil is certain. But it does not pulverize it to such an extent as to render it easily soluble in the water that falls on it. The finer any substance is made the more readily it will be dissolved. The druggist knows this, and he accordingly pounds and triturates in a mortar or grinds in a mill the substance that he wishes to disselve in water or alcohol. If he reduces them to an impalpable powder, converts them into dust, he finds that they will be dissolved almost as soon as they are covered with water er other menstrum. If he neglects to do these things they dissolve very slowly or continue to remain in a solid form.

A Novel Industry.

Lewiston Journal. Two large foreign orders for "pot-pourri" show the result of the traffic which has been going on during the last summer in answer to advertisements sirculated throughout the State by an enterprising Portland firm for wild rose leaves. The wild rose bushes which with us are so loaded with blossoms during the months of June and July have been despoiled of their blossoms by youthful petal gatherers to the tune of 1,000 pounds at least, all of which has been used in the preparation with which to fill the rose jars now so popular. A firm of Portland which make this their business have received an everincreasing demand. From all parts of the United States come orders for the neatly-constructed tins, each containing its two ounces of dried rose leaves, mingled with flowers and petals of other varieties, spices and choice imported perfumes: and now comes the introduction of Maine rose leaves to perfume the parlors and salons of Europe. One hundred thousand two-onnee tins were sold last season, besides an unlimited quantity in the Japanese jars, which were pearly cleared out of the market by th demand.

To Be Posted in the Hat.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mr. Cleveland goes down among his own peo ple, because of the friends he chilled into indifference, or converted into enemies, partly through over-confidence in the star of his destiny, and partly through the lack of these amenities which go so far to make men strong, or weak, on occasions of emergen-When the trial came, there was literally no one, among the professional politicians, to make the President's fight, his fight; no one among the great capitalists to advance considerable sums of money; no one, among the

masses other than that brought on by the cold issue of tax reform, er started spasmodically by the figure of the Old Roman flashing fitfully through the confusion and tumnit of the fray. To all approaches for help, which the President thought he had no right to give, his one answer was that this was not the administration's, but the people's battle. When he was asked directly from national Democratic headquarters whether he was for ue or against us, he smiled pleasantly and considered that which was only half a jest as all a tribute to his integrity; as, indeed, it was, though at the expense of his wisdom. It is true to say of him that he did not raise his hand to help himself from the beginning to the end of the campaign; that he did not encourage anybody else to help him, and that in many cases he did not permit his official subordinates to help him. This was magnificent, but it was not politics. Undoubtedly it and all that had preceded it, made the difference in the vote of the State of New York. It cost us, and him, the loss of it.

DAILY WEATHER BULLETIN.

WASHINGTON, NOW 10. For Indiana-Fair during Sunday; westerly winds; a slight rise in temperature. For Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, Kansas and

Nebraska-Fair; elightly warmer; westerly winds, except in Kansas and Nebnaska, variable winds. For West Virginia-During Sunday fair; stationary temperature; westerly winds.

For Ohio-Fair, preceded by showers on the lake; westerly winds; stationary temperature. For Lower Michigan-Light rains or snew. followed by fair; stationary temperature. Local Weather Report.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 10. Time. | Bar. | Ther. |R. H. | Wind. | Weather | Pres 7 A. M... 29.69 41 94 Swest Lt. rain 22 2 P. M... 29.75 42 88 West Cloudy. 7 P. M... 29.92 40 88 Nwist Lt. rain. .19 Maximum thermometer, 65; minimum thermome

Following is a comparative statement of the condition of temperature and precipitation on Nov. 10, Mean....

General Observations. INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 10-7 P. M.

New York city... 29.46 Pittsburg, Pa.... 29.72 Washington, D.C. 29.68 Charleston, S. C. 29.92 Jacksonville, Fla. 30.06 Pensacola, Fla. 30.10 Montgomery, Ala 30.10 Vicksburg, Miss. 30.14 New Orleans, La. 30.14 Linde Rock, Ark. 30.20 San Antonio, Tex 30.28 Memphia, Texa... 30.14 Nashville, Tenn... 39.06 ndianapolte, Ind. 29.92 ilwaukee, Wis. 29.86 8t Paul, Mon ... 30.06 s Moines, Ia .. |30.16 St. Louis, Mo... 30.10 42 32 Kansas City, Mo. 30.28 42 30 Pt. Sill, Ind T... North Platte, Neb 30.26 Tankton, D. T. . . 30.24 34 Ft Sully, D. T. . 30.16 34 Bismarck, D. T. . 30.14 34 Ft. Buford, D. T. . 30.00 38 Qu'Apelle, N. W.T 29.92 Fa.As nab ne, M.T 29.98 Helena, M. T..... 30.06 Cheyenne, W. T. 30.25 Ft.M'Kn'ny, W.T.

Ft. Washakie, Wy 30.12 32 T-Trace of precipitation.

A REMARKABLE CASE.

The well-known Carlsbad Sprudel Salt produced from the Natural Springs of Carlsbad, better than any of the so-called blood purifying remo

The cashier of M. Guggenheim's Sons, 96 and Si Franklin Street, one of the largest import houses in the United States, writes under date of June 30 1888, as follows: For years I have suffered from abscesses

For years I have suffered from abscesses which always formed on the back of my neck, and had to be out from time to time to obtain relief. I used all sorts of blood purifiers, but without avail. The abscesses would always reappear. I suffered very much pain usful my physician advised me to use the genuine imported Carlsbad Sprudel Salt (poster form). I used this for about four weeks, and since that time I have been entirely free from the disease. My complexion cleared, and I have enjoyed food health ever since. I cannot speak too highly of this really valuable remedy, and have recommended it to all my friends, who also speak of its wonderful all my friends, who also speak of its effects as a laxative. Yours very respectfully.

Dr. A. L. A. Toboldt, in a paper read before the Ninth International Medical Congress, speaks of the genuine imported Carlabad Sprudel Salt (powder form), as follows: My experience with the Carlshad Sprudel Salt Powder in constitution, diseases of the stomach, lives and kidneys, diabetes, gout, rheumatism, etc., has been such that I may truly say, that no remedy which I have ever used has given me so much pleasure and

profit as this particular one. Dr. Lustig, in his book on the action of Carlaba I may here state that in chrenic abdominal ments, constipation, gastrio catarra dyspepsia eases of the stomach, liver and kidneys, gout and rheumatism, we know of so more effences rational or simpler remedy than the Carishad Mineral Water and the Carlsbad Sprudel Sait. A person on at any time of the year, without the least interrup at any time of the year, without the least interrup

at any time of the year, without the least intended to business, and with very little cost, not remove any of the above allments but also prove their further developement by the use of this result in their further developement by the use of this result in the gennine Caristad Sprudel Salt Powder in up in round bottles. Each bottle comes in a pup in round bottles. Each bottles comes in a pup in round bottles. Each bottle comes in a pup in round bottles. Each bottles comes in a pup in round bottles. Each bottles comes in a pup in round bottles. Each bottles comes in a pup in round bottles. Each bottles comes in a pup in round bottles. Each bottles comes in a pup in round bottles. Each bottles comes in a pup in round bottles comes in